will it till we hear from Honduras. There is nothing so common as ships driving past Jamaica and being lost for months; Admiral Parker was so for four months.

February 6th.

Barry has quite got up his spirits, but I fancy from no reason but Higgins's persevering in his opinion, or perhaps from forcing himself out into the fresh air. How often have I admired and felt the force of the Marquis of Ormond's exclamation about his dead son! Ours, if gone, is gone "without a blot upon his fair fame." How time runs on!—every day sinks so much of my hopes, that I feel myself unmanned by every desponding expression or look of other people.

February 12th.

I write to save the last post. We had just dined when a letter came from Colonel Barry, enclosing one just received from the General, the date of which was the 25th of October, from